

THE NEWS-HERALD.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

HILLSBORO, HIGHLAND CO., O., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1887.

VOL. 51—NO. 15

SOUTHERN SOLIDITY.

The Cute Method of Maintaining It.

Knight of the Grip Tells How They Limit Freedom to Secure Freedom.

The Color Question—Klunk Klan—Shot-Gun Policy—A Southern View of Suppression.

How a Democratic Minority Secures the Supremacy—"Intelligent" Ballot-Boxes and Other Feasible Devices.

Since I have been in the North I have often been interrogated as to the condition of the negro in the South. In attempting to answer this question, I wish to state in the beginning, that the negro in the South is very different from our northern colored citizen. He is treated differently, and looked upon from an entirely different standpoint from those in the North. Slavery easily explains this. In number the colored people are often greatly in the majority in southern towns, and in some places the population is three to one in favor of the colored people. This would necessitate some difference in provisions for this race. Every depot has a separate colored waiting room, and every train has a separate car for the colored passengers. The only place they are allowed in the white churches is the gallery. They are admitted to no public eating-places such as restaurants and hotels. I remember I was standing in a drug store in Selma, Ala., when a colored servant entered the store with a white child that she was taking care of and called for soda water for the child. The child did not drink all of it and the servant was about to place the glass to her lips and finish it, when the clerk yelled to her not to touch it and immediately ordered her from the store. They have their own schools, and the admission of the colored children to the white schools would mean a complete annihilation of the school. On a southern Alabama train an incident occurred not long ago, an account of which some of my readers may have noticed, as it was mentioned in many northern papers. A colored man took a seat in the white car and refused to move into the car for colored people. This raised the blood of some southern gentlemen to the boiling point, and they proceeded to carve him in a way that finally resulted in the demise of the negro.

"What of the negro question?" asked I, of a southern gentleman.

"Now you are asking a solution to a question that has already cost over 3,000,000 human lives, and to me it hasn't been successfully disposed of yet. It is a question that has no-plussed the greatest minds of our country and I do not pretend to be able to satisfactorily answer it. Yet like all other questions, it has two sides to it. You, living in the North, and reading unfair and exaggerated newspaper accounts, are probably familiar with one side of the question. But you can never be a fair judge unless you know both sides. You have no right in the North to dictate to us as to what we shall do with the negro, or to condemn what we have done until you fully acquaint yourselves with the attending circumstances. If Chicago has a riot and the citizens band together and shoot down forty or fifty of the offenders as the only means for protection, New Orleans has no right to condemn or approve till she knows exactly the circumstances. Neither has Chicago a right to dictate to New Orleans. No sir, the accounts in your northern newspapers of our treatment of the negro have been unfair and exaggerated, and all we ask is for you to place yourselves in our position and then see the result. When the war closed we had an overwhelming number of ignorant and brutal negroes turned loose upon us, who abused the liberty our country had given them. That they were ignorant was perhaps because of slavery, but this ignorance and brutality led them to mis-conduct was unbearable. Of course we had just been conquered in a long and bloody war, and did not feel like raising another disturbance, and what we submitted to from this source would never have been borne by you northern people. Why, sir, to-day we will take more from the negro than a man in the North will do. Only last year I had an old friend from the North visiting me, and the fuss and the complaint he made on account of the close contact with the colored race was far greater than we ever make."

"What was the nature of these abuses you resented from your freed slaves?"

"Well, sir, it was not safe for a white lady to be on the street. She would be ruthlessly jostled and jammed off the sidewalk in the mud, and often be hurled to the ground by some overgrown negro. We could hardly elbow our way along the thoroughfares. We could not get them to do any work for us even at the most exorbitant prices. Often property was destroyed and stolen. We couldn't appeal to the law, for the officers were all carpet-baggers who depended upon the negroes to keep them in office. Sir, we endured this for several years and then we had to resort to something for protection."

"What was your plan for bringing about a different state of affairs?"

"We organized ourselves into bands to

mete out justice to offending parties. These bands had various names, some of which are familiar to you. I was at one time a member of the KuKlux band, and it was the best thing of the kind ever organized for the protection of the people. Its members were the best and foremost people of the community, and although it has been put down in the North as an infernal organization, yet it was the savior of the community. I don't believe in this kind of ruling any more than you do, when it can be helped, but it was the last resort. Doctors, lawyers and even ministers were among us, and when we could not get justice any other way we met and meted out justice in an unceremonious but, nevertheless, a very effective manner. On election day we could not get to the polls for the negroes. They would band together and stand around the ballot-box, and not allow a white man to come near. If we attempted to push them aside a riot would ensue. Troops were sent down and in every instance they would side with us. We could not get justice from the official incumbents because the negro vote was greater than the white vote, and of course they would continue to elect the men who would indulge them in their atrocities and their so-called liberties. It was not their liberty of which we complained, but their gross abuse and misinterpretation of the term. No, sir, we may have resorted to desperate means but the desperation of the times demanded it. I am a lover of my country and a consistent member of the church of God, and I sought to do that which I considered to be the best interest of the community and the country. All I ask is to place yourselves in our circumstances, and then judge us, and it will be nearer fair than some of the judgments passed, without a proper understanding of the surroundings."

"Do such societies exist now?"

"No sir, there is not so much need of them. We have brought about a different state of things. The negro realizes now that he is free, and has equal rights with us, but that liberty don't mean everything now. They don't go to our schools, or our social gatherings or any thing of that kind, because those are personal matters, and we don't see fit that they should. Of course they have their own social affairs, schools and colleges. Their rights are recognized, however, fully, so far as is consistent with the good of the country."

"How about counting the negro vote?"

"Now you have asked a question the answer to which will probably seem contrary to what I have just said. I said their rights are fully recognized so far as is consistent with the good of the country. But our only deliverance from our former desperate state of affairs, was to throw out the votes of some of our colored citizens, who were absolutely incapable of voting judiciously. Here again you must understand things as they exist. First remember that the negro of the North is not as the negro was then of the South. Your colored folks are educated and intelligent enough to vote judiciously. This was not the case here. They couldn't read nor write, and had the most absurd and superstitious ideas about the ballot-box. They would never vote for any of our leading citizens, because designing politicians had made them believe that that meant a return to bondage. Hence the lowest and most unfit persons were continually elected to fill our responsible official positions. They were robbing and bankrupting every county, and our public affairs were going to wreck as fast as they could. Yet the thinking community were powerless to avert the disastrous result. What was to be done? Could we sit here and let an ignorant and superstitious race ruin our country? No. How under these circumstances were we to educate and prepare the negro to vote intelligently? Something must be done and right here, sir, where we have been censured the most, is where we deserve the most credit. Things became desperate, and a few brave philanthropists seized the situation, threw out the obnoxious vote of the negro, put intelligent men in office who had their country's interest at heart, and revolutionized the affairs to such an extent that now the colored voter himself sees the good effect, and has had it proven to him, that these men do not wish to return him to slavery, and he is now willing to vote for the good of his country, and I can further say, as a rule, his vote is counted. In some instances yet, where the election of certain individuals would prove detrimental to our community, the vote is not counted. No, sir, I have read some very bitter articles on this subject about shot-gun policy and stuffing the ballot-box and all that, but it has saved our country from ruin and disaster. It is not a matter of party, for political strife isn't great here, but it is a matter of the best interests of our land and we have done what is right. Law don't create circumstances, but circumstances create law. I believe in a free ballot, but it must not be abused."

"How do you evade the law in this counting in a man?"

"We simply call a meeting of the intelligent people of the town, and nominate good men and vote on them, carry on our election as usual, and when the counting takes place we count the votes in the intelligent ballot-box, and vote the others to the four winds. However, as I said before, the elections now are for the most part carried on in the regular manner and the law is carried out to

the letter. It is a question we have been greatly censured and berated about, but I believe as the circumstances are more fully understood, we will be less blamed, and finally it will be seen that it was the only resort for our protection and good, and that we did the best and only thing for the good of all."

"What do you think of the outlook for the colored race in America?"

"I think it is good. The standard of civilization is gradually going up with us. We now have some prominent professional men among the colored folks. Even some have held offices here in the South and have successfully engaged in various enterprises."

"What do you think of the plan of colonization?"

"I don't think it is feasible. We can't do without them here in the South. Our hot climate and malarial rural districts make it impossible for a white man to do the work the colored man does. They can stand these influences when a member of the white race would die. No, I think colonization of the colored race is impracticable."

The above conversation embodies the main point in the negro question from a Southern standpoint, and I give them to the reader unprejudiced and unbiased. My informant, I take to be an honest man, with honest purposes, and the best interests of his country at heart. Similar conversations with other Southern gentlemen, result in similar conclusions. Trusting the above may help to give a more thorough view of this great question, I am yours etc.

Knight of the Grip.

HALL'S HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Prop'rs, Toledo, O.

P. S.—Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cts. per bottle.

Sold by W. R. SMITH & Co., July

CATARRH CURE.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY.

Senator Sherman will attend the Ohio Republican Convention as a delegate from Richland county.

Queen Kapiolani has returned to the Sandwich Islands.

Five hundred and sixty-eight infants have died in the cities of Allegheny and Pittsburgh since July 1st. The extreme heat has been the cause.

The Pennsylvania State Temperance Union is holding a mammoth camp-meeting at Luzerne Grove.

E. L. Harper, of the Fidelity Bank fame, has been removed from the jail at Cincinnati to the one at Dayton, Ohio. He was removed by order of Judge Sage, because of the indiscretions of Jailer Williams.

The Business Educators' Association of America is holding its ninth annual session at Milwaukee.

THURSDAY.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland have returned to the White House.

Sensors West, Plumb, Allison, Farwell and Cameron, accompanied by Ex-Governor Hauser, left yesterday on a trip to Alaska.

The report of yellow fever at Memphis is emphatically denied.

There were sixteen deaths from heat in Cincinnati yesterday.

Miss Josie Holmes, exchange clerk of the late Fidelity Bank, has been placed under arrest by U. S. authorities.

The indications point to James E. Campbell as the Democratic nominee for Governor.

FRIDAY.

Ten new cases of yellow fever at Key West yesterday.

The Pennsylvania coke workers are returning to work.

Another big gas well has been struck at Fortoria. Output estimated at from fifteen to twenty million cubic feet per day.

Tom Powell, of Delaware, was nominated for Governor on second ballot by the Democrats at their State Convention at Toledo yesterday.

Federal office-holders took such active and offensive part in the Democratic primaries at Baltimore as to demand the attention of the government.

SATURDAY.

A new paper in the interest of the colored people is soon to be started in Springfield.

It has been decided by the Treasury Department that animals of high value imported for breeding purposes are entitled to free entry.

General Bentley, General Manager of the International Military Encampment which is to be held in Chicago, says that colored troops will not be permitted to attend the encampment.

The new U. S. Barracks are to be erected on the Bigstaff tract of 111 acres, three miles from Newport, Ky., and overlooking the Ohio River.

SUNDAY.

Three new cases of yellow fever and three deaths at Key West to-day.

General A. S. Bushnell, of Springfield, is not a candidate for Lieutenant

A GUSHER!

Is what we hope will reward the efforts of the citizens of Hillsboro in boring for gas.

However we wish to inform the citizens of Hillsboro and surrounding country that it is their privilege to strike a gusher in the way of low down cash prices at the CHEAP CASH CORNER of Asa Haynes & Co. We are offering some superb attractions in Gents', Ladies' and Children's Footwear. Our stock of Men's Fine, Medium and Cheap Shoes is complete in every respect. The line of Ladies' Button Shoes that we are selling at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25 will be a surprise to you, as they combine neatness and durability and they will be good value at 15 per cent. more money. We feel certain that our efforts to secure and sell the best \$2.75 and \$3.00 Shoe in the market has been highly appreciated. Call and see them. For children we show a varied assortment of medium weight shoes in prices that will satisfy the most exacting. We feel confident in saying that if good honest shoes, well made and sold at a small cash profit is what you are looking for, we have them!

Asa Haynes & Co.

Governor, as his business interests will not permit.

The steamship La Champagne is credited with making the passage from Queenstown to New York in six days.

Clermont county Democrats generally are disgusted with the nomination of Powell for Governor.

MONDAY.

Hon. John G. Carlisle says that Cleveland's re-nomination is a foregone conclusion, and that Blaine can have the Republican nomination if he wants it.

Senator Pavey, of Washington C. H., is being spoken of as a probable candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

Alaska is to have a thorough system of public schools.

TUESDAY.

New cases of yellow fever are developing every day at Key West.

Correspondents now at Toledo are unanimous in predicting Forsaker's nomination by acclamation.

The Republican State Convention will meet at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at Toledo, when a preliminary organization will be made and committees appointed, after which it will adjourn until 10 o'clock Thursday, when the nominations will be made and the resolutions of indorsements brought before the convention. Sherman will be permanent chairman of the convention.

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, plain and ocean, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up, disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and liver complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, constipation, nervous prostration, dizziness of the head, palpitation of the heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

Our shears are sadly in need of sharpening. The rivet is loose, and when we try to clip an article they wobble through the paper like a turkey gobbler with a sunstroke, and grate with an unearthly sound. The process of cutting has become so disagreeable that we have been putting in more original matter of late.—Blanchester Star.

Judge Higgins has sustained the Washington C. H. prohibitory ordinance so far as the retail traffic in liquor is concerned. He decides, however, that a municipality has no right to prohibit the selling of liquor by wholesale, and that druggists cannot be compelled under the Dow law to keep lists of persons to whom they furnish liquors on prescription. This decision fairly defines the limits of municipal power as regards the liquor traffic, and will be taken as authority throughout the State.—State Journal.

But if money is no object you can't find a nicer place to while away the hot summer months.

The springs are situated upon the line of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad, in the county of Greenbrier, and upon the western slope of the great Appalachian system of mountains, latitude 37½ degrees north, longitude 81½ west from Washington. The natural temperature of the water is 62 degrees Fahrenheit, which does not vary during the entire year. The flow from the spring is thirty gallons per minute, and if your olfactory nerves are in good working order you will be warned of your approach before you get there.

SOME HISTORY.

The earliest explorations in this region were made by Gen. Andrew Lewis, a brave and hardy colonist, in the year 1761, and to his good taste the Greenbrier River owes its euphonious and appropriate name. This same Lewis afterward made quite a name for himself and became eminent in the history of Virginia. He was chief in command of the whites

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chopped Flesh, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, of no kind required. It is guaranteed to give relief in every case, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY SMITH & Co.

THE TRAMP

On Deck After a Long Rest.

A Narrative of Scenery and Society at a High-toned Summer Resort.

Impressions Picked Up and Observations Made at the Famous White Sulphur Springs of W. Virginia.

Permit, gentle reader, the renewal of the old acquaintanceship (or may I not say friendship?) between yourself and your humble servant—which is "me."

I have been resting for some time. Consequently, you, too, have enjoyed a rest. In giving you a "well-earned" rest I have been merely working the golden rule racket.

Since writing the last epistle which appeared over my signature in the world's greatest NEWS-HERALD I have executed a sort of a flank movement, or deploy, or something or other, and am no longer under the shadow of Lookout Mountain. Instead, until well toward noon Kate's Mountain keeps me from getting tanned now, and every evening I climb into an old wooden rocker on the porch of a Broadway cottage and enjoy the charming effects of the going down of the sun beyond the picturesque outlines of the Greenbrier range. There is no extra charge for the sunset. (That's about the only thing that doesn't cost extra here, however.)

THE SCENERY

In the vicinity of the "Old White" Sulphur Springs is very fine and quite attractive to lovers of the beautiful. Nature, with lavish, measureless munificence, has endowed this spot in excellent taste. Permit me to quote from the "Annual Announcement" issued by the management. "Forest, vale and mountains are here in rare and unique combination, presenting at every turn new views of the picturesque, the beautiful and grand, sufficient for the gratification of every taste." It is high up in the Allegheny Mountains, the rising summits of which have left the scene of the Springs in a beautiful vale. Kate's Mountain, mentioned above, rises 3,500 feet above the level of the sea one mile south of where I write, and extends in a gradual decline until its northern extension is about directly eastward of the Springs. The Greenbrier hills equally as far away, to the westward, are of the same altitude. Three miles due southwest are the White Rock Mountains—a series of high wooded knobs so interwoven as to be taken by the observer for one big blue mountain. There is a legend—a real legend—in regard to these hills. It is of the usual summer-resort variety of mythology—something about a chap named Titan, surnamed "The giant of the White Sulphur," who got into a row with the gods and got the worst of it, and who was converted by Terra, goddess of earth, into that huge adamant mass. The story sounds a little fishy to me, and I think it was translated from the Arabic by the owner of the hotel. At all events I have not yet inspected the certified documents and consequently refuse to vouch for the actual truth of the story.

Within a couple stone's throw of the Grand Central Hotel Howard's Creek winds its silvery way down the vale, furnishing plenty of places for anglers to sit and angle. It also furnishes nice places for swimming.

THE GRAND CENTRAL

Is the headquarters for all visitors. The hotel and surrounding cottages are owned by the same company and are under the same management, and together furnish accommodations for two thousand guests. It takes a small army of employees to run such a ranch—there are about eight hundred of them all told. The dining room is three hundred feet long—so big that you could be unable to distinguish your best friend were you in one end of the hall and he in the other. If you are not a millionaire, gentle reader, don't come here with the intention of staying all summer. Transient board is \$3.50 per day, or \$21 per week. If you stay a month you will be boarded for the modest sum of \$75. A cottage for the season costs \$300 extra. Hot sulphur baths, highly recommended for rheumatism cost 50 cents each. When you bathe an attendant rubs the cuticle all off of your body. There is no extra charge for rubbing the cuticle off, but if offered a dime or a quarter the attendant will not feel insulted.

But if money is no object you can't find a nicer place to while away the hot summer months.

The springs are situated upon the line of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad, in the county of Greenbrier, and upon the western slope of the great Appalachian system of mountains, latitude 37½ degrees north, longitude 81½ west from Washington. The natural temperature of the water is 62 degrees Fahrenheit, which does not vary during the entire year. The flow from the spring is thirty gallons per minute, and if your olfactory nerves are in good working order you will be warned of your approach before you get there.

Some history. The earliest explorations in this region were made by Gen. Andrew Lewis, a brave and hardy colonist, in the year 1761, and to his good taste the Greenbrier River owes its euphonious and appropriate name. This same Lewis afterward made quite a name for himself and became eminent in the history of Virginia. He was chief in command of the whites

At the famous battle of Point Pleasant in October 1774, which broke "for keeps" the power of the red men in this region and compelled them to retreat toward the land of the setting sun. Tradition (the old liar) asserts (this, however, is most probably true) that the beautiful valley in which the waters of old White Sulphur Springs bubble to the surface was long, long ago the site of an Indian village, and that for many ages the neighboring mountains furnished hunting grounds for the wary Shawnee, then lords of this fair land. Numerous ancient graves and rude implements for domestic use or for the chase found in the valley lend much probability to the truth of the tradition. About one hundred yards from the big spring is a marsh, the surface of which is coated with mineral or saline matter, and which, tradition asserts, was in many times a favorite deer and buffalo "lick."

Well known to the pioneer hunters for many a mile around. Old-timers say the spring was regarded by the Indians as a "medicine water," and authentic history abundantly testifies to the reluctance with which they have abandoned the fair region to the avarice and enterprise of the westward moving pale-face. After their defeat at Point Pleasant in 1774 the Shawnees rejoined a portion of their tribe then living by the waters of the Scioto, but for years afterward their marauding parties frequently attacked the white men, and scalping knife, their attachment for the ancient hunting ground of their fathers.

THE FIRST SETTLER.

The land on which the springs are situated was first settled upon by Nathan Carpenter, under a patent or "corn right." Subsequently he was killed by the Indians, and his wife, Kate, and their children, to escape the same savages, hid for a long time in the forests of the mountain which looms up to the southward, and which has ever since been known as "Kate's" Mountain. The story is a sad one, but it is only one of the many found in the annals of the dangerous pioneer days.

The waters of the springs were first used for the cure of rheumatism about 1778, when an old lady was conveyed from her home twelve miles away to the springs, and kept there until cured. Sheltered by a tent, and bathing in the water heated by hot rocks. Tradition asserts that she entirely recovered, and the fame of the almost miraculous cure went abroad among the settlers. For some years thereafter the visitors brought their own tents. It was not until 1818 that cabins were erected, and it was first managed as a resort in 1818. In 1857 the property and surrounding tracts, aggregating seven thousand acres, were purchased by a company of Virginia capitalists, who made numerous important additions, the principal of which was the erection of a large hotel—the largest in all the South—four hundred feet front and four stories high. Seven years ago the property again changed hands, and a large addition to the hotel was constructed. The ball room and parlor are large and commodious, and the dining room has a seating capacity of twelve hundred. Gas and electric light are used in illuminating the building and lawns. The place has justly earned the title of "The Baden-Baden of America."

In importance as a resort it has been growing, and this season promises to surpass all those of the past.

"SANSUITY."

Of course everybody who comes here is blooded—or possessed of shakels (which is just as good, if not better) and a great deal is "banked" upon the refinement and culture of its habits. The summer resort is a great scheme for disposing of daughters who give up a marriageable age, but who have elsewhere been unable to captivate masculine hearts, and I verily believe that is a prime motive many have in stopping at such places. The dear young creatures deck themselves in costly but outlandish flub-dubbery and play upon the susceptibilities of the soft young dudes who come here to spend their dad's cash and "cut swells," until the services of a clergyman are required. I doubt not but that many a hard dollar is spent at such places as this by seeming parents who live in hopes that the dear girl will by an apparent display of wealth secure a wealthy catch. And candor compels me to remark that if many beautiful ladies come here it must be yet a little early in the season for them. A great many formalities, however, are dispensed with, and the handsome individuals who go to a high-toned summer resort with his hip pocket full of Uncle Sam's greenbacks need not trouble himself because of any lack of distinguished ancestry, for he can sail in and be a favorite on very short order.

But all sorts of people are found here. The statesman, worn down by his arduous duties and the trouble of drawing his salary can come here and have rest; the men of letters here seek strength and recuperation, drawing inspiration from the bracing air and gay company and health from the flowing water; the reverend clergy here may seek respite from fiftieth, sixtieth, seventieth, etc., and throw himself to some extent into the whirl of gaiety; the barrister can give the shake to many decisions and ancient precedents and help the preacher paint things red; and the company is filled out with capitalists, planters, wealthy farmers and gamblers.

Two churches have been erected on the grounds—one a Methodist and the other (just completed) a Protestant Episcopal. It is not impossible that they were designed as places for the devout to meet and worship God, but they are used principally as places in which to display Parian costumes.

Speaking about the social pretensions of the Old White Sulphur I am reminded that the late President Arthur spent his last presidential vacation here, and it is rumored that Mr. and Mrs. G. Cleveland, Esq., may drop in on us sometime during the present summer. Among the present distinguished guests are Senator Kenna (of this State) and family; Judge Jacob Welder and family, of San Antonio, Texas; Col. J. O. Post, U. S. A.; Hon. Proctor Knott and family, of Kentucky; Mr. Lewis Ginter, (of cigarette fame) of Richmond, Va.; Mrs. M. H. Buckner, wife of the famous Confederate general and present Democratic candidate for governor of Kentucky, with their baby; and Senator Domingo Gana, Chilian minister to the United States, with wife, children and attaches of his legation. The senior is dark and handsome gentleman of striking personal appearance, and he speaks the queen's English like a native. And others like them are pouring in by bus-loads, daily.

Oh, this is a gay old place. I may find more to write about later, but for the present, gentle, beautiful reader, permit me to bid you an affectionate adieu.

AS EVER THE TRAMP.

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD USE W. R. SMITH & CO.'S

Standard Asbestos Mixed Paints

1st. It is better and more economical than any other Paint in use.

2d. It makes a smoother and more perfect finish.

3d. Neither acids nor dampness have any effect on it.

4th. It will cover more surface to the gallon than lead or zinc paints.

This Paint, prepared for use in white and a very choice line of colors, is unquestionably superior to anything of the kind ever produced.

The Paint that retains the oil longest on the surface is the best to resist the action of the atmosphere, consequently it will last the longest. This is what we claim for our paint.

Our Paint when applied has a hard and glossy surface which is easily washed, making it an excellent Paint for inside wood-work and plastered walls. For houses, roofs and iron-work it has no equal.

It forms a perfect coating over the surface, and being impervious to moisture, and proof against the heat of the sun's rays, will not crack, blister, nor peel off. The Asbestos Paint will cover more surface than any other paint in this market thereby saving you from 10 to 20 per cent. For sale by

W. R. SMITH & CO.

Druggists, HILLSBORO, OHIO.

NOT ANY, THANK YOU!

'Squire B. F. Cox Emphatically Refuses

To Be a Candidate For County Commissioner This Fall.

Reasons for Which He Specifies—Matters of Minor Mention About Mowrytown.

MOWRYTOWN, July 18th, 1887.

EDITORS NEWS-HERALD:—Last week's NEWS-HERALD gives a list of candidates for the various offices to be filled this fall and I see my name on the list, which I want to say without any authority from me. About a week ago I was asked by your correspondent at Mowrytown if I was a candidate and I told him "No!" positively; and also informed him that I wanted no office of any kind, and I now repeat it here. I want no office, am a candidate for none; have no money to invest that way; would not if I had. I notice by the Assessor's return that there was less than two hundred dollars in the township; so you see the township is poor and we could not put up four bits on any candidate; and it takes money as you are aware to get an office. Now then Mr. Editor please understand. We have crawled into our hole and pulled the hole in after us, so just let us alone; we ain't a candidate and don't want to see any, so don't send any around to shake hands with us and sit on the fence and tell us how to do it. We are posted and own a big dog, and he is loose and ain't muzzled; so let us alone!

"This most intolerable hot. Come to think of it I suppose you knew it. Harvest is about over. Some oats and grass to cut yet; wheat one-third short of last year; oats one-fourth; grass fully one-third short; corn varies, some good fields and many poor ones. I will venture to say corn will be half a crop in this township; potatoes short. In fact 'tis dry and hot, hotter, hottest, most condemned hot; and we have no apples, peaches, plums, cherries, pears; no, no, no, nothing, except little dried up blackberries; no cider the coming fall, no beer, no whisky; no prescription; just a little butter milk and no ice. How in the name of peace could a man be a candidate? Now if any one wants our vote it will take a barrel of cider, a keg of beer and a box of cigars to get it.

"Squires Purdy and Halsey are getting friendly; election this fall. See?"

"The Presbyterians commenced the brick work on their church this morning."

"Ice cream fete at Catterman's Saturday night last, closing with ice cream and whisky; bad boys."

Rev. Lohr, of the U. B. Church, gave us a red-hot sermon on baptism last Sunday. The reverend is sound."

Our Sunday School is flourishing like a green bay horse—chestnut tree.